Glo. Then be it ſo: and goe we to determine
Who they ſhall be that ſtraight ſhall poſt to *Ludlow*?
Maddam, and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your cenſures in this waighty buſineſſe.

Anſ. With all our hearts. *Exeunt Manet Glo. Buc.*

Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods ſake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way ile ſort occaſion,
As index to the ſtory we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King.

Glo. My other ſelfe, my counſels conſiſtory
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Coſin:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards *Ludlow* then, for we will not ſtay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 Neyghbour well met, whether a way ſo faſt?

2 I promiſe you, I ſcarcely know my ſelfe.

1 Heare you the newes abroad?

2 I, that the King is dead.

1 Bad news birlady, ſeldome comes better,
I feare, I feare, twill proue a troubleſome world. *Enter another*

3 *Cit.* Good morrow neyghbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King *Edwards* death.

1 It doth. 3 Then maſters looke to ſee a troubleſome (world.

1 No, no, by Gods grace his ſonne ſhall raigne.

3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a child.

2 In him there is hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counſell vnder him,
And in his full ripened yeares himſelfe,
No doubt ſhall then, and till then gouerne well.

1 So ſtood the caſe when *Henrie* the ſixt
Was crownd at *Paris*, but at nine moneths old.

3 Stood the ſtate ſo; no good my friend not ſo,
For then our Land was famouſly inricht
With politicke graue counſell: then the King
Had vertuous vncles to protect his Grace.

2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.

3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For

For emulation now, who ſhal
Which touch vs all too neere
Oh full of danger is the Duke
And the Queenes kindred hau
And were they to be rulde, a
This ſickly Land might ſolac

2 Come, come, we feare the

3 When clouds appeare, wiſe
When great leaues fall, the wi
When the Sunne ſets, who do
Vntimely ſtormes makes them
All men be well: but if God ſ
Tis more then we deſerue, or I

1 Truely the ſoules of men
Yea cannot almoſt reaſon with
That lookes not heauy and fu

3 Before the time of change
By a diuine inſtinct mens min
Enſuing dangers, as by proofe
The waters ſwell before a boy
But leaue it all to God: whe

2 We are ſent for to the Iuſt

3 And ſo was I, ile beare y

Enter Cardinals, Dutches of Y

Car. Laſt night I heare they l
At *Stony-ſtratford* will they be
To morrow or next day will th

Dut. I long with all my heart
I hope he is much growne ſince

Qu. But I heare no, they ſay m
Hath ouertane him in growth.

Yor. I mother, but I would n

Dut. Why my young couſin,

Yor. Granam, one night as we
My Vncle *Riuers* talkt how I d
More then my brother, I quoth
Small hearbes haue grace, grea
And ſince my thinkes I would
Becauſe ſweet flowers are flow

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37